

## Ray Quinn

### "Gitarzan"

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GITARZAN  
Ray Stevens

He's free as the breeze  
He's always at ease  
He lives in the jungle and hangs by his knees  
As he swings through the trees  
With a trapeze in his B.V.D.s  
He's got a union card and he's practicing hard  
To play, the guitar, gonna be a big star  
Yeah, he's gonna go far  
And carry moonbeams home in a jar  
He ordered Chet's guitar course C.O.D.  
Like A and E and he's working on B  
Big W&W and R&B and even the chimpanzees agree  
That someday soon he'll be a celebrity  
Get it, get it, get it.

Gitarzan, he's a gitar man  
He's all you can stand  
Give him a hand, gitarzan

He's got a girl named Jane  
With no last name  
Kinda homely and plain  
But he loves her just the same  
Cause she kindles the flame  
And it drives him insane  
When he hears her say  
She really does her thing  
It's her claim to fame  
Come on sing one Jane  
Baby, baby, oh baby  
Baby, oh baby  
(How about that folks)

They've got a pet monkey who likes  
To get drunk and sing boogie woogie  
And it sounds real funky  
Come on your turn boy  
Sing one monkey

Let's hear it for the monkey  
On Saturday night they need some excitement  
Jane gets right and the monkey gets tight  
And their voices unite  
In the pale moonlight  
And it sounds all right

Yeah, it's dynamite, it's out of sight  
Let's hear it right now  
Baby, baby oh baby  
Yeah, shut up baby, I'm trying to sing  
Get it, get it, get it  
Repeat Chorus

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